

**HAPPY
CHRISTMAS**

The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

**GLAD
NEW YEAR**

Vol. 4

Dubuque, Iowa, December 16, 1926

No. 7

CHRISTMAS VACATION WELCOMED AT COLUMBIA

ACADEMY HONOR ROLL.

Six Weeks Ending Dec. 3.

Fourth Year

Rhomberg, Louis	93.2
Hoffman, Albert	93
Derga, Leo	92.3
Kintzle, Clarence	90.2
Butler, Marcus	90
Molinaro, Jos.	90

Third Year

Ernsdorff, Louis	92.4
Krocheski, Jos.	90.4
Linehan, Edmund	90.4
Lorenz, Alfred	90

Second Year

Willging, Herbert	97
Kerper, Angelo	94.8
Kearns, James	94
Cullen, Arnold	91.4
Ulbrich, Clarence	90

First Year

Wehlage, Edward	94
Benak, Joseph	93.4
Fering, Harlow	92.6
Swartzell, Robert	92.4
Kenline, Karl	91.6
Palen, Edward	91.6
Petry, Melvin	91
Kleiner, Joseph	90.2
Kolf, Donald	90

FINE MUSICALS PLANNED NEXT YEAR

Master Artists To Appear After Vacation.

When we come back from Christmas vacation and again resume our studies, life will not be all study, as the entertainment committee has scheduled for us three wonderful concerts.

The first of them will occur on the evening of January 18th. On that evening will appear Edna Swanson Ver Haar, contralto, Stanley Deacon, baritone, and Margaret O'Connor, harpist. Both of the singers began their career in Chicago, and have since traveled all over the world.

Miss Ver Haar, who is a very beautiful woman, has all the requisites for a concert singer. Her voice is of great power and clarity, wide range, thorough musicianship, and her stage presence is one of charm and grace.

Mr. Deacon is well known in Chicago concert halls. He possesses a rich tone, clear and expressive diction, and a knowledge of style and tradition.

Miss O'Connor, who will accompany the singers will do so on a harp. In all our past concerts the accompanist always was a pianist, and therefore Miss O'Connor alone ought to be an unusual attraction.

The other programs will consist of the Blue Danube, Light Opera Company, who will appear February 11th, and on March 8th, we will have for our approval the Scotch Irish Male Quartette.

FARNAN AND SIMS PLACE IN DECLAM

In the declamatory contest in oratory, held in the College Auditorium last Friday evening, two Dubuque boys, Thornton Farnan and John Sims, qualified for the finals, while Elmer Conforti of Kenosha, Wisconsin, was chosen as alternate.

The two winners, with "The Defense of the Declaration" and "The March of the Flag" as their respective selections, gained the decision of the judges by their splendid interpretation and the manner in which they held the audience. Conforti, in

CHRISTMAS

On Christmas Eve a Child was born,
While stars gleamed overhead;
A lonely stable was His home
And straw his only bed.

The shepherd on the distant hills
Then heard the Angels sing,
And went rejoicing to the crib
To praise the new born King.

So let us, too, this day rejoice
As given for God's praise,
And with the shepherds raise our
voice

To joy in Christ's sweet ways.
Clarence Friedman '27.

Dinner And Play To Feature Leave-taking.

At last! After three long months of waiting the moment has arrived, or rather will arrive soon. Vacation is on the way. The spirit of Christmas is in the air, in Dubuque, and in Columbia. Tonight when the town clock strikes the hour of twelve, Columbia's corridor complex will be solved, for a few weeks at least, as said corridors will resound with hasty but well-meaning "Good-byes and best wishes."

Before the period of leave-taking, however, the usual round of pre-holiday activities will be in vogue. At exactly five-thirty, by the town clock, a delicious banquet will be served at St. Francis hall.

Detailed plans has not as yet been issued, but if custom has any say-so in the matter, the program runs something on this order. First, the food is to be served. This practice seems to be falling into decay in our modern banquet, but the ancient custom is still retained at Columbia. Then short talks are given by the Reverend President and Principal. After the applause has died away in the distance, the football coaches will give short talks and then—the moment of moments for those who have achieved renown on the gridiron. Monograms, both major and minor, will be awarded to those who have earned them. Then perhaps Coach Cretzmeyer will give a short retrospect of the season, in which, most probably a number of humorous incidents relating to this year's team will be recounted. Last but not least, the Reverend Dean will put a fitting close to the first part of our year at Columbia by admonishing the students before they leave for the old home-town. As at the marriage feast at Cana, the good is saved until the last.

At eight o'clock the Dramatic club will present three one-act plays in the College Auditorium. This is to be their first appearance this year and also their first under the supervision of Father O'Hagan. The three plays to be staged are: "The Monkey's paw", "Brothers", and "Gracie".

And, fellows, this is all for you, exclusively and privately. It all takes place before we leave. And don't forget to be back on January 3rd, 1927, at midnight.

Merry Christmas and another year filled with happiness.

CONGRATULATIONS.

To the Reverend Jubilarian, Father A. R. Thier, the Cee-Ay offers the best wishes of the faculty, students and alumni, so many of whom became his warm friends during his term of kindly service. May he still see many happy years.



"Rome and Carthage", showed great dramatic ability.

The other speakers presented their selections well, but a little faltering in places was fatal to their hopes. John Kelly had chosen "The National Flag"; Frank Schollian gave "The Negro"; and Nicholas Sutton presented "Idols and Ideals".

Fathers Noonan and Mullen delegated the third judge, Father Steffen to announce the decision, which he finally did, after cleverly exciting the audience to a high pitch of anticipation. (He seemed to enjoy himself doing it too).

The winners, Farnana and Sims, will represent the oratorical section in the Academy Declamatory contest, to be held sometime next spring.

HUMOROUS CONTEST IS POSTPONED

As the attention of all was centered on the vacation, the humorous contest, which was scheduled for last Monday, was delayed until after said joyous event.

OBITUARY.

John Thier, a brother of Father Thier, passed away last Monday at Adrian, Minn. The Cee-Ay offers the sympathy of faculty and students.

Carl Stevenson, '25, has returned from Chicago and is now employed by the Rhomberg Fur Co., Dubuque.

"THE CEE-AY"

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	M. Butler
Wastebasket	A. Wilberding
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Loras Lights	J. Finley

EDITORIAL

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

With malice toward none, with charity toward all; acknowledging the good, pitying the bad; living, praying, feasting, laughing, crying—in the memories of former years, joyous, thankful in the bliss of the present—Christmas spirit.

The rush before Christmas is over; the long period of preparation is spent. Time now to think and rest; a few hours and Midnight Mass—the opening of celebration. You can see yourself slowly making your way to church; the snow, a cloak of sparkling moonbeams dancing for joy; the crowd, cold, shivering, joyous, cordial, treading the great white way to Midnight Mass; the sensation of being lulled to sleep by the soft organic murmurings of the Christmas Carols, yet kept awake and full of prayer and adoration by the solemn, glorious Christmas Mass.

Making your way home again, the air is charged with good will and "Happy Christmas"; a mingled relief and regret at leaving the peaceful and soulful environment of the church. At home again: breakfast, ties, socks, cigarettes, a shirt; the run of Christmas presents and others more important; tokens of friendship, love, good cheer, remembrance. How you treasure that hour! Somebody, somewhere, is thinking of you, wishing you well; how thankful you are; old reminiscences—you fall asleep.

Morning: breakfast again, sister has her baskets ready (a good practice); you drive her about town. The burdens of sorrowing families made lighter with your presents, you thrill at helping in such work. Dinner at two—family around the table, every one happy—mother, smiling, proud; you happy in your ecstasy—the rest of the day—no matter—happy—you bet.

Christmas Spirit? I don't know! A disease, a mystery. Young and old alike are susceptible to it; it breaks through the hardest of armor and spreads joy and thanksgiving throughout the land. Happy to be alive for just one more Christmas!

Happy Christmas

John Martin, '28.

THE FOLKS BACK HOME.

Christmas vacation is at hand. Everyone is eager and anxious for the welcome break in school routine. But our eagerness is equalled and even surpassed by the happy expectancy of the folks back home—the folks who have made possible our education at Columbia.

They are anxiously waiting, all of them, for the return of their boy from school. They want to see what change has been wrought in him during this part of the school year, and he will be the center of attraction.

Here, at Christmas time, is an excellent opportunity for us to show our appreciation to our parents for the favors they have given us. We can never hope to repay them, but our gratitude makes them well repaid.

So, as we lay aside our books for the holidays, let us determine to show our gratitude to the folks back home.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

Spirit is a word by no means unfamiliar to Academy students. Sometimes, 'tis true, their ideas as to just what is included under the term are a little vague, and at other times all do not translate those ideas into action as well as we would like to see them.

But there is one thing which has been very noticeable all during this year, and that is the spirit of cooperation, of service, shown by many of our students. A good example of this is the work of the Kodak Klub. Four men; Philips, Wehlage, Lorenz, and Ziepprecht have been exemplary workers, helped at times by Schmidt, Busscher, Morgan, G. Schmitz, and Bink. Many an hour, both of recreation and study time, has been sacrificed on this work, from which the Purgold and the other students reap most of the benefit. And the fact that the boys look upon it as a privilege only shows their spirit in a better light.

If another example of initiative and cooperation were wanted, we might point to the Christmas decorations in the dining halls. They help us absorb the atmosphere of Christmas, yet they're there because Holbach, Higgins, Fettig, Schares, Sandke, Schollian, G. Schmitz, Busscher and Schmidt stayed off the walk to put them there.

These are only two instances of that spirit; we could give several others. But we can't have too much of it. It's the right spirit, which ought to appeal to every Academy man. The more—and the more frequently—students are attacked by it, the happier place will Columbia be.

IS SANTA REAL?

"Dear Mother", asked a little child,
"Is Santa real and true?
Is he a man of bone and blood
The same as me and you?"

"Old Santa's just as real and live
As any man man could be.
God placed him on this earth to teach
Us generosity."

The mother kissed the little child
And stroked the curly head.
"Old Santa's coming pretty soon
So you run 'p to bed."

Albert Hoffman, '27.

SNATCH WRITES TO SANTA

Columbia Academy,
Dubuque, Iowa,
December 16, 1926.

Dear Santa,

I'm writing this to you in order to tell you to be good to the boys of Columbia. All of the fellows have acted as perfect gentlemen, especially during the last few weeks, except "Dizzy" Clemes. He always takes all the butter at the refectory. But please, Santa, he means well; so bring him a package of "Chesterfields" so he won't always be "bumming." And Santa, bring "Larry" Reedy a football because he loves them so much. That reminds me, Mr. Claus, Ed Meagher wants a new set of golf clubs and a gross of balls. George Becker wants a new pair of knickers because his old ones are too short. Speaking of clothes, Frank Schollian really should have a new "tux".

And, Santa, Blankenheim said you should bring him a new line. His is all worn out. "Who-is-she" Blink has been at Columbia for nearly four months and hasn't as yet met one girl; he wants you to give him an introduction to some person of the weaker sex, (not too weak because of his strong features).

Santa, Kaye's wing collar is a bit too large; so please bring him a smaller one, (about fourteen and a half). I'd be so much indebted to you if you brought Frederick Rudolph Peter James Isaac Voreck a silencer for his saxophone. John Theobald wants some new kind of polish with which to shine his cornet. "Red" Higgins wants a mail train so he can send the comic supplement of the Sunday Telegraph to Emil Modory so Emil will have something to read in the refectory.

Kramer, the boy from Logansport, who lives "nigh onto fourteen squares" away from Fettig, wants a teething ring so he can keep quiet for a few minutes. Huh? And "Larry" wants a new negro monologue, "Toenails, am you-all dere?" And Santa, could you load a table in your aeroplane and bring it to C. K. Schmidt so he can put up some more pictures?

I say, Santa, did you see the picture that "June" McGuinn drew of Clara Bow? Wasn't it just darling? Bring James Jr., some red, black and violet artist's colors, and he'll draw your picture for the "Purgold". You know he's the Master Artist, and oh! he's such a wonderful portrait painter. And, Santa, Jimmie wants to know if you have red hair. Honest, Santa, I'm not lying.

Well, Santa, as Lady Macbeth says, "Out, damned spot, out, I say," I will close by saying, "Out, damned light, out, I say, and retire to my bed-chamber, there to rest my weary bones on a bed of feathers. The bed, by the way is made of gold ("apple-sauce") on one side and on the other—"Horses".

Yours till your whiskers don't come off,

"SNATCH"

Scotty—"A Scotchman once gave John Leo a tip."

Duke—"Ya?"

Scotty—"Yes, he told him to wash his neck."

PEOPLE AND PLACES

(By Jim)

He comes from the north, ye the very far north; this man of whom I tell.

Personally, I had but one good look at him, which showed me that aside from his unconventional heard, was outrageously attired in an exceedingly bright hued suit. His hat, too, was out of the ordinary, for not many men wear a red cap with white tassels on it.

But even thus dressed he might have passed for a collegian, had not been for a pair of shiny patent-leather knee boots whose toes turned up and had bells on the tips.

No, he was decidedly not the usual run of subject. Very odd case to be sure! Furthermore, when one comes to Columbia in a sleigh with bells all over it, he is considered somewhat queer; but somehow this gentleman has always been welcome despite his eccentricities for he never fails to bring us something nice. Remember that, kiddies!

What I am trying to get at is in spite of all that is said, there is a Santa Claus and if the Freshmen and Seniors will write their letters soon, Santa will take care of them for he is very, very partial to Freshmen and Seniors.

Merry Christmas,
I Thank You.

CONTENTMENT.

Contentment is like a ship in which we are sailing over the sea of life. Happiness is our destination. We may be sailing along nicely, when of a sudden a hole of want damages our ship; if we cannot plug up the hole with the wood of satisfaction with what we have, we will be slowed up in sailing to our destination and if too many holes appear, we will sink to the lower depths of misery. But if we are careful and satisfied with what we have, our ship will sail swiftly and surely to our destination of happiness.

Many good people are drawn from the right course because their wants are much greater than the things they have. Each want pulls us away from the right course, muddles our sailing, and endangers our safety.

Make your wants balance what you have, and you will find contentment the shortest route to happiness.

J. Krocheski, '28

SANTA CLAUS.

Is there a Santa Claus, Mister?
Gee! but I'd like to know.
My maw says "Yes", Bud says "No".
And big Tommy Jones says "No".

If there is a Santa Claus, Mister,
Do you s'pose he'll come to me?
I've worked, and I've tried, and I've prayed so hard;
I do hope he won't miss me.
John Frantzen, '27

William "Bill" Brown, who left the ranks of the class of '24 in his junior year, is assistant teller in the Continental Commercial Bank, Chicago.

FOOTBALL MEN WILL RECEIVE LETTERS

Major and Minor Awards Given

This evening, at the annual football dinner, nineteen awards will be given to those who merited them. Twelve will be major awards; Old gold sweaters with the Purple Chinchilla Academy emblem on the front. These go to the men who saw most action in the games played. There will be seven minor awards, which are the regular chinchilla Academy emblems. There are many men who will not receive letters but they should be given credit for their faithful work, and will be expected to land regular berths on the squad next year.

The honored men are:

Capt. Larry Reedy, tackle, River Forest, Ill. Larry is deserving of praise, as he led a team made up of practically of new men through a successful season. He displayed determination, and his men followed him in sportsmanship. Playing a tackle position, he played it well and was fighting to the last. Success in your college career, Larry, Captain-elect Paul Gehrig, Dubuque. To Paul goes the distinction of being chosen by his teammates to lead them into battle next year. Paul, a great player, both on defense and offense, is a kicker of ability. He is a triple threat man and is invaluable to the team. We wish you success for next year, Paul.

William Clemes, guard, Chicago, Ill., otherwise known as "Fighting Bill", was detrimental to his opponents every minute. Fast, alert and aggressive, he was one of the best guards to be found in high school circles. In nearly every game Bill wore down at least three men who opposed him at his position. To Bill we wish a successful career, and hope he may some day shine on an all star eleven.

Fred Voreck, halfback, Beaver Dam, Wisconsin. "A plunging fool" was a remark made concerning Fritz when seen in action. Fred was a man who delivered the needed yards and gave his best every minute, although hampered by injuries throughout the season. Of Fred we say "A True Sport."

Donald Lyness, guard, Ryan, Iowa. A guard who gave his best and gave it when needed most. He was a great aid to the line, being full of fight. We are sorry to lose you, Don.

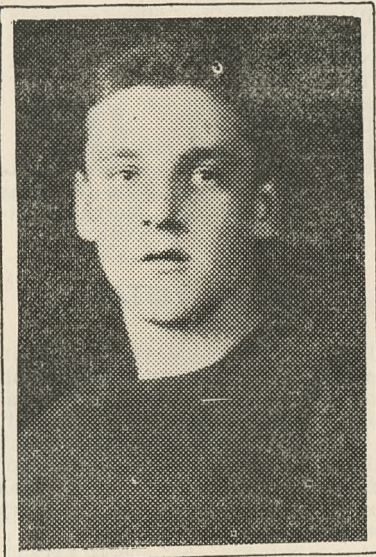
Ed. Wurst, end, Dubuque. An end of very high calibre. Always alert and on his toes, turning plays in and never allowing his opponents to "pan" him. It was not unusual for him to smash the entire interference and nab the runner. He will be hard to replace. Lots of luck, Big Boy.

Elmer Conforti, tackle, Kenosha, Wisconsin. Elmer is a man who makes use of his ability, is untiring in his efforts to do his best and is always in there trying hard. He was an aid to the team, and should be a good man next year.

James McParland, center, Winthrop, Ia. Jim filled a position on which much of the success of the team depended and he filled it well. Fighting every minute, he held his own regardless of size. Lots of luck next year, Jim.

Robert McCarville, end and tackle,

1927 CAPTAIN



Paul J. Gehrig

As everyone probably knows by this time, Paul Gehrig was elected captain of next year's football team. His election did not come as a surprise, for he was the logical man for the position, having had two years of varsity experience, and enjoying the respect of all. Paul was one of the most popular men on the squad this year, and a star in every department of the game.

You may be sure of full cooperation, Paul. Good luck and best wishes for 1927.

Fort Dodge, Ia. Filling and playing two positions is difficult, but Mac did it well. One of the most aggressive men on the team, he put fear into his opponents' hearts. Let's see you go next year, Mac.

Joseph Holbach, end, Waterloo, Ia. Joe has made many hearts stop beating with his catching of passes. A great man in every department of the game and always training and fighting hard. You will be hard to stop next year, Joe.

Eddie Kolfenbach, quarterback, Dubuque. Brainy, smooth, calm and a wonderful field general for any football team are the things to be said of Ed. Handicapped by injuries, Eddie even then was one of the most consistent ground gainers. We wish you success in everything next year, Eddie.

George Barkley, halfback, Fergus Falls, Minn. Coming from the state of this year's all-American fullback, George claims to be just as tough, and we will vouch for him on this. A fast man for the ends and a plunging demon through the line, George undoubtedly will carry home more letters from Columbia than anyone in the past. Lots of luck in your remaining years, George.

Men Awarded Letters

Ted Sasgen, halfback, River Forest, Ill. A dependable man who could fill any place in the backfield when needed. When called on, Ted was always there doing his part—running and plunging. He will be missed next year.

Norbert Busscher, guard, Niles

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE.

Jan. 12—Immaculate Conception—Cedar Rapids—There.

Jan. 14—St. Mary's—Iowa City—Here.

Jan. 26—Dyersville—There.

Jan. 31—St. Mary's—Iowa City—There.

Feb. 4—St. Patrick's—Cedar Rapids—Here.

Feb. 5—Galena—There.

Feb. 11—Immaculate Conception—Cedar Rapids—Here.

Feb. 16—Dyersville—Here.

Feb. 18—Savanna—There.

Feb. 21—St. Patrick's—Cedar Rapids—There.

Feb. 25—Stockton—There.

March 4—St. Thomas—Rockford—There.

Jan. 19—Campion—There.

Jan. 28—Campion—Here.

Center, Ill. Norb played his part and played it well. When called on Norb delivered all he had in him. The "Babe Connaughton" of our team, he is deserving of praise for his work. He will be missed next year, but success is bound to fall his way.

Robert Kaye, end, St. Paul, Minn. Bob's specialty was pulling passes out of the air and stopping end rushes. Although outweighed, he was never out fought. He will be missed next year.

Jack Higgins, center, Evanston, Illinois. That ever fighting, little red headed person better known as Jack or Brick, performed creditably at the center position. Although playing against more experienced men, Jack took what was handed to him and returned it twofold. Jack will be heard from next year.

Eddie Sandke, half back, Chicago, Ill. Eddie was indeed a player of no mean ability. His dashes around end and off tackle were beautiful to watch. Ed was slowed down a bit on account of injuries, but he gave all that he had. He will be a valuable man for next year's back field.

Frank Flynn, guard, Dubuque. Although not eligible for the majority of games on account of the age ruling, Frank was always to be seen giving his best both in the game and on the practice field. He was an invaluable asset to the team when allowed to play. Frank leaves us this year, but we hope to see him playing near by in the future. Loads of luck, Frank.

Clarence Ulbrich, fullback, Potosi, Wisconsin. Clarence was like Flynn in regards to eligibility, but was untiring in his efforts to help the team. When entered into a game, it usually took the entire opposing team to stop him.

Dorrance Schauer of the class of '25 is now working for the Ford Agency, Dubuque.

"Red" Boyd, also of the '25 class, is now affiliated with the Interstate Power and Light Company at Bagley, Wisconsin.

CLASS BASKETBALL WILL START AFTER VACATION

Two Leagues Have Been Formed.

"Shoot, shoot" will again be the familiar cry when the feud of rivalry will again start with the class teams opening their leagues. Much interest has been shown and all the boys are patiently waiting to get into action. The various teams in the two leagues have been organized, electing their captains and choosing their coaches.

The minor leagues will consist of the English classes in the first and second academic classes, while the major league will consist of the third and fourth English classes and the fourth Latin class. This will make six teams in each league. There will be fifteen games played in each league and the teams with the highest percentage will finish on top of their respective leagues. An experienced referee will handle all the games. The league will be run by and under the direct supervision of the athletic department.

Bput now we are coming to the rewards which the winning teams will receive. The winners in each league will be awarded a pennant. The two champion teams will play a round robin for the permanent possession of the "President's Trophy" which will be beautiful, indeed. The names of the players on the team which emerge victors will be engraved on the trophy. Here's your chance boys; so save some wind for after vacation when the leagues open.

The rules:

1. No member of the academy squad is eligible.
2. A player may not play on any other team than his own.
3. In case a team does not appear at the time scheduled, the game will be subject to forfeit.
4. All games will start at four o'clock and must end at the ringing of the bell for study.

COLUMBIA ENTERS IOWA CONFERENCE

One of the most important steps ever made in Columbia athletics was taken last week when the College entered the Iowa Conference. This league is much larger and more extensive than the Western Interstate loop, and it should mark a new era for varsity athletics.

The teams enrolled in the Iowa Conference represent the best in the state and competition is always keen. The boys from Loras will have to step fast to keep the pace, but past records show them capable of stepping with the best.

Desmond "De" Theis, who spent three years with us and was among the boys who left us in '25, is now driving for Millegan Co., Dubuque.

Desmond Pitzen, '25, is playing with an orchestra in one of the theatres in Dubuque.

In The Limelight

(By Ceka)

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

Softly the snow was falling,
Softly as Angels sing.
When in a lonely stable
Was born our Heavenly King.

Joseph, the man of sorrows,
The guardian of Mary mild,
Stood watching Our Dear Lady,
Tender, caress Her Child.

But hark to the heavenly music!
Hark to the joyous cry!
The Angels of Heaven were singing:
"Glory to God on High!"

In an instant the lonely stable
Was flooded with radiant light,
As the Angels softly entered,
Dispelling the gloom of the night.

And then came the humble shepherds
They had heard the Angels sing;
They had hastened through the dark-
ness
To adore the New-Born king.

The Child stretched forth His little
arms
As if to embrace them all;
The face of the Virgin Mother
Glowed with a rapturous thrall.

Saint Joseph forgot his grave bur-
dens
To gaze at the Heavenly scene;
The eyes of the Infant speaking.
The face of Mary, serene.

So now on Christmas morning,
Kneel down for a moment or two,
And pray that we may, like Joseph,
Forget our burdens too.

And be filled with joy and thanks-
giving
As the Angels sing,
And kneel with the humble shep-
herds
To adore our Savior and King.
Leo Derga '27.

THE MESSAGE OF THE STAR.

Shepherds saw it brightly shining
Up above the peaceful earth.
Single star which guided, led them
To the place of Jesus' birth.

Kings and Wise Men came to see
Him;
In the manger there He lay.
All bowed down, and all adored Him;
All were joyful on that Day.
James McGuinn, '29.

ALUMNI NEWS

Father D. J. Lenihan recently cel-
ebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary
of his ordination to the priesthood.
Father Lenihan has charge of St.
Patrick's Catholic church at Cedar
Rapids. The Cee-Ay extends its con-
gratulations.

Karlton Kelm and Joe Marcero—
'26, two of the Literary Society's
best actors last year will be seen
in the plays prepared by the Dra-
matic Club for tonight. Good luck
fellows.

THE COMING.

It was Christmas eve. Old Mickey
shiveringly trudged onward. The
wind whistled and ate through his
rags; the snow, like a living thing,
hurled its icy self upon him; the
piercing cold numbed his aching
feet; still he trudged on, and a smile,
faint, yet still a smile, seemed to
brighten his worn countenance.

Old Mickey, poor old Mickey, was
a peddler. All his life things had
gon hard with him, ever since the
day when he had given his right arm
in an effort to save another man's
life. And now poor Mickey (he had
no other name) crunched along
through the slippery snow and ice,
dragging his aching feet to a town
ahead.

Once he slipped and fell, his pack
sliding off to the side. And then,
once again smiling wistfully, he
struggled to his feet, and a few
drops of blood fell from his hand,
dyeing the white flakes with their
scarlet stains.

The old man peered half-blindedly
through the whirling blizzard. "What
can that be?" he mumbled. As he
neared the object, he saw a boy also
stumbling toward the town ahead.
The boy appeared almost frozen, and
as Mickey staggeringly hurried to
gain his side, he reeled; but old
Mickey caught him, and looking
around he saw a deserted house just
off the road. To it the peddler help-
ed the boy. Disregarding his own
hurts, he tenderly laid his fellow suf-
ferer on the floor. Then, as the
youth shivered convulsively and
moaned, Mickey took from his pack
what was to have been his own cov-
ering that night, a blanket, worn and
shabby but still warm, and placed it
over his little companion.

The youth, too cold and weak to
speak clearly, mumbled his thanks,
and the old man sat down beside him.
He too was cold and weak, but
Mickey had a will of iron and a con-
tempt for suffering, when it concern-
ed himself. Nevertheless he made
himself as warm as possible. Fin-
ally, his head nodded.

An hour later he awoke to find the
youth shivering again, and once more
the peddler with his whimsical smile
made a sacrifice. Off came his coat
to be used to battle the youth's suf-
fering. And as Mickey strove to les-
sen the boy's pain, he forgot his own
coldness until finally once more his
head dropped forward and he fell
into what was half a sleep and half
a faint.

Again he awoke. It was Christmas
morning. All sense of feeling had
departed from his legs, arm, and
face. Yet he managed to turn his
head toward his companion; he saw
there instead . . . What was it he
saw? . . . A little Babe, a crown of
glory on His Head, Who smiled and
beckoned him to come.

And then Mickey knew Whom he
had befriended; and so he came.
C.ENZLER, '27.

CHRISTMAS.

Christmas bells are ringing,
All the world is bright;
Little children singing
Far into the night.

The same sweet Jesus watches,
With eyes of tender glow,
Who lay in a wind-swept manger
Two thousand years ago.
Clarence Frommelt, '29.

CHRISTMAS GREETING

To the:
Sisters of Charity.
Key City Gas Co.
Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co.
Newkirk Sales and Service.
Northwestern Bell Telephone Co.
Times-Journal.
Dubuque Packing Co.
Dubuque Candy Co.
Piekenbrock Shoe Mfg. Co.
Link Studio, and all other hike
supporters, the "Columbia Academy
Hikers' Club" wishes a Merry Christ-
mas and a Happy New Year.

LOCAL VISTAS

Leroy is becoming very adept in
the study of American Government.
A few days ago he was so liberal
with his information that he remind-
ed us a felon was something on the
hand. All laughed, but they did not
realize that Leroy meant a felon was
something on the officer's hand. Very
deep, that fellow.

Who was the citizen that became
so exasperated lately when Shan-
ahan, who was visiting the ring de-
partment in the dime store, said,
"Mine has 'So's your old man' on it.
What has yours got?" The citizen
was "Bill" Clemes, and the upshot of
it all is that many underclassmen
are mistaking our beautiful rings for
those on their own fingers. Don Iy-
ness claims that he fell and broke
his, but the general opinion is that
he visited a pawn shop and was
allowed about two-bits.

You should be ashamed of yourself
Becker. Father Sheehy issued a call
for Christmas poetry and here's what
Becker submitted:

Christmas Day is drawing near;
I shed not a tear
For soon I'll be out of here.
Then I can drink in peace my beer
And take out my girl dear
For I love her to hear.

Have you solved the Christmas
shopping problem yet? Well, since
we are always ready to accommo-
date, and also since it will not set us
back anything, we will offer the fol-
lowing suggestions as to what kind of a
present will be suitable and suitable
for whom:

Herman Chapman—A Vergil pony.
Blink Blankenheim—A sack of
Bull Durham and a penny box of
matches.

Mel Ahrendt—Doris Blake's latest
volume of advice to the affectionate.

President Butler—Another Colleg-
iate hat worn by some ex-laborer.

Louis Schaeffle—"The Gentile" by
Samuel Untermyer.

Glenn Ball—Emily Post's work on
"Etiquette".

George Becker—A bottle of "She-
ba's Delight" from Woolworth's per-
fumery.

Lester Meyer—A package of "Cu-
bebs" and a dime's worth of cherry
flavoring.

Ed. Meagher has returned from a
few days' session at Mercy Hospital,
where he went for special care for
an infected foot.

Gabriel Vandendorpe is still at
Mercy recuperating from an opera-
tion. A quick recovery, Gabriel, and
may we soon see you among us after
the holidays.

THE WASTEBASKET

Becker—"Don't you believe me?"
Kaye—"Naw, you lie like a rug."

"The doctor will see you inside
said the nurse to the patient as she
helped him onto the operating table."

"How does that strike you?" asked
Father Kaufmann as he beaned
Korky for chewing gum.

Flynn—"Do you have much varie-
ty in your boarding school?"

Clemes—"Well, we have three dif-
ferent kinds of names for the meals."

Emil—"Isn't McGuinn graceful?"
like to watch him; he is so light on
his feet."

Blink—"Ya, I'd like to see him
light on his head.—Owah."

Smitty—"What does a lawyer do
for a living?"

Sanke—"Sues your old man."

Lyness—"What does your father
do?"

Conforti—"He's a florist, what do
yours do?"

Lyness—"He's a carpenter too."

Dizzy—"Do you make life-size en-
largements of photos?"
C. Morgan—"Yes, sir, that is our
specialty."

Dizzy—"Well do this one for me.
It is a snap-shot of a whale."

Dubuque's Real

The Yellow Lantern

Waffle and Chill Shop

1119 Main St.

STRAND

FOUR DAYS STARTING
SUNDAY, DEC. 19.

LOIS WILSON

and

FORD STERLING

in

"THE SHOW OFF"

GRAND

THREE DAYS STARTING
MONDAY, DEC. 20

'THE BIG PARADE'